

FULL  
68 PAGES

AMAZING TALES



Nº  
103

# CREEPY WORLDS 1½

LOOK  
WHO'S  
BACK!

DOC OCK!  
'NUFF SAID!



# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

## ENTER: DR. OCTOPUS

WELL, IT FIGGERS!  
I DID ALL THE WORK,  
AND JOLLY JONAH  
WRITES THE STORY  
AS IF HE'S THE HERO  
AND I'M THE HEAVY!

• IT  
HAPPENED  
LAST 15M,  
AS ALL  
BELIEVERS  
KNOW!  
--SMILEY

IT'S THINGS LIKE  
THIS THAT MAKE A  
FELLA WANT TO  
CANCEL HIS  
SUBSCRIPTION!

SPIDER-MAN!  
GET OUTTA THERE,  
YOU WEB-SWINGING  
WEASEL!

ALL MY  
EMPLOYEES  
ARE SO BUSY  
GAWKIN' AT YOU  
THAT THEY'RE  
NOT GETTING  
ANY WORK  
DONE!

DON'T JUST  
DANGLE THERE,  
YOU PHONY  
FINX!

SAY  
SOMETHING!!

WHEN YOU FINISH APPLAUDING,  
SEND YOUR THANK-YOU  
NOTES TO:

SMILIN' JAZZY  
STAN and JOHNNY  
LEE and ROMITA

COME TO THINK OF IT,  
MICKEY DEMEO  
EMBELLISHER, AND  
ARTIE SIMEK,  
LETTERER,  
MIGHT LIKE TO HEAR  
FROM YOU, TOO!

CREEPY WORLDS

Published by Alan Class & Co. Ltd., 54 Lymington Road, Hampstead, N.W.6  
(copyright), and printed in England by Jenson Book Co. Ltd., Oadby, Leics.

DON'T GET YOUR GUMS  
IN AN UPROAR, MALLET-  
HEAD!

I WAS JUST  
READING YOUR  
COLUMN TO GET  
MY LAUGH FOR  
THE DAY!

WHERE DO YOU GET  
THE NERVE TO CALL  
YOUR RAG A  
NEWSPAPER?

ANYONE  
WHO PAYS  
A DIME  
FOR THAT  
SCANDAL  
SHEET  
OUGHTTA  
GET  
ELEVEN  
CENTS  
CHANGE!

YOU FOULED-  
UP A FEAT!!  
I'LL SEE YOU  
BEHIND BARS  
YET!!

WHO'S BEEN  
WRITING YOUR  
STUFF THESE  
DAYS--THE  
BROTHERS  
GRIMM?!!

YEAH!  
WHEN I  
COME TO  
VISIT  
YOU--  
--AT  
FEEDING  
TIME--  
IN THE  
MONKEY  
HOUSE!

--SNEESH!!--  
ONE OF THESE  
DAYS THAT IRON-  
LUNGED  
IGNORAMUS IS  
GONNA PUSH  
ME TOO FAR--  
AND I'LL--I'LL--

AWW,  
COOL IT,  
WEBHEAD!

I'LL GRIN  
AND BEAR IT--  
THE SAME AS  
ALWAYS!  
THERE'S  
NOTHING ELSE  
I CAN DO!

HE'S NOT REALLY  
AS BAD AS HE  
SEEMS!

--HE COULDN'T BE!

BONG!

YEEOWP!~

I FORGOT  
WHERE  
I WAS  
PERCHED!

BUT THIS REMINDS  
ME--I'M DUE IN  
CLASS SOON!

LUCKY  
I'M CARRYING  
MY CIVVIES  
IN MY WEB-  
SLING!

THERE'S NO  
TIME TO GO  
HOME AND  
CHANGE!

SWIFT SECONDS  
LATER, A  
SOMEWHAT  
SPELLBINDING  
SWINGER SOARS  
ABOVE THE  
CAMPUS AT GOOD  
OL' E.S.U.--



I'M JUST IN TIME  
FOR--

SAY! THERE'S GWEN  
AND FLASH DOWN  
THERE!

WOW!!  
THIS  
IS OUR  
LUCKY  
DAY!

THERE'S  
SAFETY!

TELL ME TRUE, SOLDIER BOY--  
ARE YOU REALLY SPIDER-MAN'S  
NUMBER ONE FAN?

YOU CAN SAY  
THAT AGAIN,  
GORGEOUS!

THAT MASKED  
MARVEL IS ONE  
JOE I'LL TAKE  
MY HAT OFF  
TO ANY DAY!



BUT HOW CAN YOU BE  
SURE HE MIGHTN'T  
BE SOMEONE YOU'D  
DISLIKE--BENEATH  
THAT MASK OF HIS?

NOT A  
CHANCE,  
DOLL-  
FACE!

HEY! LOOKS  
LIKE  
SOMETHING'S  
BUGGIN'  
HARRY  
OSBORN--!



HI! ANY-  
ONE SEEN  
PETER  
PARKER?

I'M GETTING SICK OF BEING HIS  
SOCIAL SECRETARY!

ALL I DO IS TAKE MESSAGES  
FOR HIM BECAUSE HE'S  
NEVER AROUND!

HE'LL NEVER CHANGE!  
ONCE AN ITCH, ALWAYS  
AN ITCH!

RIGHT,  
GWEN?

DON'T  
ASK ME,  
GENTS--

I'D RATHER  
ITCH THAN  
SWITCH!



AND, AS OUR PUZZLED  
PRIVATE TRIES TO  
FIGURE THAT ONE  
OUT--

THIS IS  
MY BEST  
BET!

THE GYM'S  
USUALLY  
EMPTY  
AT THIS  
HOUR!



NOW, IF I CAN  
JUST CHANGE--  
WITHOUT BEING  
SPOTTED--!



WHAT I MEANT WAS--  
OH, THERE'S HARRY!

HI,  
ROOMMATE!  
HOW'S IT  
GOIN'?

HELLO, PETE!

FLASH SAID HE'LL  
LOOK FOR YOU  
AFTER CLASS,  
GWEN!

WHAT'S  
WITH  
HIM?  
WHY  
THE  
BIG  
FREEZE?

YOUR UNEXPLAINED  
COMINGS AND GOINGS  
SEEM TO BE SHAKING  
HIM UP, LADDIE!

BUT GREEDY GWENDOLYNE  
IS MORE INTERESTED IN  
WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND  
FOR TONIGHT!

IT'S THE  
SCIENCE  
EXPO!  
MAYBE  
IT'S NOT  
YOUR CUP  
OF TEA,  
BUT--

SILLY BOY! I THOUGHT  
YOU'D NEVER ASK!

IN CASE YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN, YOUR  
LITTLE BLONDE  
BUDDY IS A SCI  
MATOR, TOO!

SOME TIME LATER, AFTER CLASS--

YOU'RE BRINGING  
MISS STACY?

I CERTAINLY  
ADMIRE YOUR  
CHOICE, PARKER!

NO TIME FOR YOU  
TO CHANGE! I'LL  
GET THE CAR--MEET  
YOU OUT FRONT!

HI, GORGEOUS! I KNEW YOU  
WOULDN'T KEEP OL' FLASHEROO  
WAITING!

HOW ABOUT A  
RAIN CHECK,  
GENERAL? I'VE  
A DATE WITH  
PETE TONIGHT!

SPECIALLY WHEN  
WE'RE GONNA  
KNOCK 'EM DEAD  
AT THE DISKO!

GREAT  
LITTLE  
KIDDER  
THAT  
CHICK!

SHE'S NOT  
KIDDING!

LISTEN, CIVILIAN--ARE YOU TRYIN'  
TO BEAT MY TIME WITH GWEN?

YOU NEVER HAD ANY  
TIME TO DATE!

AND WHAT'S WITH  
THE CIVILIAN BIT?  
WHAT WERE YOU  
BEFORE THE  
DRAFT?!

AT EASE, MEN! LET'S ALL MEET LATER AT THE  
COFFEE BEAN, AND PUFF A PURPLE PEACE PIPE!

OKAY--BUT ONE OF  
THESE DAYS THAT  
LOUDMOUTH'LL  
PICK ON THE  
WRONG GUY--!

YEAH--AND THAT'S WHEN  
I'LL FLATTEN YOU, PARKER  
--CAUSE YOU WERE BORN  
THE WRONG GUY!

SPIDEY'S  
BIGGEST  
FAN! OH,  
BRO-THER!

LET'S GO,  
GWEN! THE  
PROF IS WAITING!

I NEVER COULD  
UNDERSTAND  
WHY HE BUGGED  
YOU, FLASH--BUT  
NOW--!

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT,  
BUT HE ACTS LIKE HE'S  
IN HIS OWN PRIVATE  
WORLD--AND EVERY  
ONE ELSE  
BETTER  
KEEP  
OUT!

AW, HE'S  
OKAY,  
HARRY!

WHAT?!!

SURE! NOTHING WRONG  
WITH HIM THAT A GOOD  
LEFT TO THE LABONZIA  
COULDN'T CURE!













HAH! WHAT GOOD  
IS TEAR GAS  
WHEN I CAN  
INSTANTLY  
BLOW IT AWAY...

...BY MERELY  
SPINNING MY  
METAL ARMS  
AROUND ME--  
LIKE FOUR  
UNSTOPPABLE,  
LIVING  
PROPELLERS!

SO GREAT IS THE  
AIR PRESSURE,  
THAT IT EVEN  
SCATTERS MY  
EARTH-WHILE  
ENEMIES--  
TOPPLING THEM  
CLUMBSY TO  
THE FLOOR!



AND NOW  
THAT YOU ARE  
ALL AT THE  
TENDER  
MERCY OF  
THE WORLD'S  
MOST  
UNBEATABLE  
HUMAN--!

YOU'RE  
LYING IN  
YOUR  
TEETH,  
GRAPE-  
FRUIT  
HEAD!!

I BEAT  
YOU  
BEFORE--  
AND I CAN DO  
IT  
AGAIN--!



IT'S ONLY  
ME, DOC--  
YOUR  
FRIENDLY  
NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD  
SPIDER-  
MAN!

I'LL TRY TO  
ENTERTAIN  
YOU WHILE  
OUR UNIFORMED  
FRIENDS  
TAKE A  
BREATH--!

YOU!

WHERE  
DID YOU  
COME  
FROM? NOW  
DID YOU  
GET HERE?



THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
TELLING,  
PIE-  
FACE!!

LET'S JUST  
SAY YOUR  
SARY  
GODMOTHER  
THOUGHT  
YOU'D BE  
LONELY--

SO SHE  
CONJURED  
ME UP!



SEE! DON'T  
YOU HAVE  
SENSE  
ENOUGH  
TO STAY  
DOWN  
WHEN I  
WRECK  
YOU??

OH! I GET  
IT--!

YOU'RE  
BRACING  
YOURSELF  
WITH TWO  
OF YOUR  
NUTTY  
TENTACLES,  
EH?

PRETTY  
CLEVER!

EVEN  
CLEVERER  
THAN YOU  
THINK, YOU  
CLICHE-  
RIDDEN  
CLOWN!

NOTE THAT I  
DON'T EVEN  
HAVE TO DROP  
THE MULLIER  
IN ORDER TO  
FINISH YOU  
OFF!



HEY! HOLD  
IT  
DOC!

NO FAIR  
RAISING  
YOURSELF  
UP TO MY  
HEIGHT!!

HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN SO  
SOON THAT MY  
HYDRAULICALLY-  
OPERATED ARMS  
CAN TRANSPORT  
ME ANY-  
WHERE!!



AND, ONCE I  
GET WITHIN  
STRIKING  
DISTANCE--

THEY CAN  
BOMB YOU FROM  
THE CEILING AS  
EFFORTLESSLY  
AS THEY'D CLEAR  
THE ROOM OF  
ANY ANNOYING  
INSECT!

BUT, THIS  
TIME I  
WILL NOT  
ALLOW YOU  
TO ESCAPE  
ALIVE--!



SO! YOU SAVED YOURSELF BY CLINGING TO THE OUTSIDE WALL, DID YOU?

HAH--BUT NOT FOR LONG!!

NOW THAT I HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR CONCEALMENT, I CAN DISPOSE OF MY CLOAK--!

--JUST AS I INTEND TO DISPOSE OF YOU!



AND, WITH THE AID OF MY FOUR EXTRA ARMS--

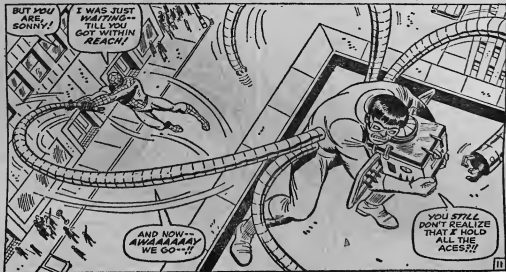
--I WILL REACH YOU LONG BEFORE YOU CAN MAKE IT TO THE GROUND!

BOY! I NEVER HEARD ANYONE YAK SO MUCH!

HOW DO YOU INTEND TO BEAT ME-- BY TALKING ME TO DEATH??

ANYWAY, IN CASE I FORGOT TO TELL YOU--

I'M NOT HEADING FOR THE GROUND--!



BUT YOU ARE, SONNY!

I WAS JUST WAITING-- TILL YOU GOT WITHIN REACH!

AND NOW--  
AWAAAAAAAY WE GO--!!

YOU STILL DON'T REALIZE THAT I HOLD ALL THE ACES?!!

MEANWHILE, AMONG THE MANY SPELLBOUND SPECTATORS ON THE GROUND, WE FIND--

THERE'S NO SIGN OF PETER ANYWHERE!!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?

I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT HE'S IN SOME SORT OF DANGER!

EVEN WITH MY VISION OBLSCURED, MY ARMS WILL BRING ME VICTORY!!

THE MILLIFER!! YOU'RE DANGLING IT OVER THE STREET BELOW!

IF I DROP IT--DOZENS WILL BE CRUSHED!

TALK ABOUT FEMALE INTUITION! GORGEOUS GWEN JUST COULDN'T BE RIGHTER!

HEADS UP, DOC!

YOU FIGURED YOU'D HAVE THE ADVANTAGE HERE ON THE ROOF-- 'CAUSE YOU COULD STAY ON YOUR FEET, AND USE ALL FOUR ARMS FOR FIGHTING, EH?

WELL, YOU CAN'T HIT WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE--

--AND YOU WON'T SEE ME WHILE YOUR GOGGLES ARE COVERED WITH WEB FLUID!

YOU'RE TRULY CLEVER, SPIDER-MAN!!

BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!

SO YOU CAN'T EVEN FOLLOW UP YOUR SMALL VICTORY!

NOT WHILE INNOCENT PEOPLE NEED YOUR PROTECTION!

HE'S RIGHT! I CAN'T LET THAT FALL!

NOR CAN I RUN OFF-- WITHOUT PLANTING MY SADDY TRACER!

HE MEANT IT! THAT MADMAN LET IT GO!

--AND THE STREET IS PACKED WITH ONLOOKERS DIRECTLY BELOW US!





SINCE MODESTY IMPELS US TO TURN AWAY WHILE SPIDEY CHANGES CLOTHES ONCE MORE, LET'S RETURN TO THE FIENDISHLY FLEEING DOG OCK--

I'M LUCKY MY HIDDEN LAB ISN'T FAR FROM HERE!

I SHOULD BE REACHING IT BEFORE LONG!

AFTER THE THINGS I'VE ESCAPED FROM IN THE PAST, THIS WEB FLUID WON'T STOP ME NOW!

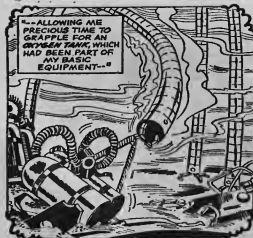
"I REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I BATTLED SPIDER-MAN, IT SEEMED THAT WE WERE BOTH DESTINED FOR A WATERY GRAVE--!"



"JUST AS MY OWN HYDRAULIC-POWERED ARMS SAVED ME--BY RAISING ME UP TO AN AIR POCKET--!"



--ALLOWING ME PRECIOUS TIME TO GRAPPLE FOR AN OXYGEN TANK, WHICH HAD BEEN PART OF MY BASIC EQUIPMENT--"



"--AND, ENABLING ME TO MAKE MY WAY INTO THE SAME TUNNEL AS THE ONE WHICH SPIDER-MAN HAD ESCAPED THRU, JUST SECONDS EARLIER!"



"I STILL REMEMBER MY UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE AT LEARNING THAT MY MOST HATED ENEMY HAD ALSO ESCAPED--!"

ALL MY MONTHS OF PLANNING-- OF STRUGGLING-- DESTROYED! --BECAUSE OF SPIDER-MAN!!

JUST WHEN VICTORY WAS WITHIN MY GRASP--JUST WHEN THE GREATEST COME OF ALL TIME WAS ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED--HE TURNED MY TRIUMPH INTO A TOTAL DISASTER!

BUT, HE'LL PAY FOR IT! NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES --HE'LL PAY--WITH HIS LIFE!

SELLING THE MULTIPLIER TO A HOSTILE NATION WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME ENOUGH MONEY TO BUILD AN EMPIRE OF CRIME EVEN GREATER THAN BEFORE!

BUT, ONCE AGAIN THE MASKED WALL-CRAWLER HAS SHATTERED MY PLAN TO ASHES!!

AHHH! AT LAST! THE WEB FLUID IS BEGINNING TO DISSOLVE!

I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO ADHERE TO MY GLASSES FOR--WAIT!! WHAT'S THAT?

SOMETHING WAS STUCK TO MY BACK! MY MOVING TENTACLES BRUSHED IT OFF!



IT'S SOME SORT OF MINIATURE TRANSMITTER--IN THE SHAPE OF A SPIDER!!

IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING--HE PLANTED A TRACER ON ME--SO THAT HE COULD TRACK ME DOWN!



BUT--THERE STILL MAY BE TIME FOR ME TO TURN THE TABLES!!

AND, SPEAKING OF TABLE-TURNING, WHO'D EVER SUSPECT THAT THE WEARY-LOOKING YOUTH APPROACHING PROFESSOR WARREN HAD BEEN THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS WEB-SLINGER JUST SECONDS BEFORE--?

IF WE DON'T FIND PETER SOON, PERHAPS WE SHOULD--

IT'S ALL RIGHT, GWEN! I SEE HIM! HE'S COMING THIS WAY NOW!

OKAY, PARKER-- LET'S GO! IT'S TIME TO GIVE ANOTHER ACADEMY-AWARD-WINNING PERFORMANCE!



I'LL MAKE UP THE SCRIPT AS I GO ALONG--

AS SOON AS I SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, I RAN OUT TO FIND A CAMERA!

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU WERE, PETE-- AS LONG AS YOU'RE BACK!

IF ONLY I COULD HAVE FOUND ONE, I'D HAVE BEEN ABLE TO--HEY!

WE'D BETTER BE LEAVING NOW!

I NEVER REALIZED YOU WERE SO HABIT-FORMING MAN-CHILD-- LIKE BRING HOOKED ON PISTACHIO NUTS!

YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL TOO OLD!





THIS IS MY CHANCE TO CUT OUT NOW, AND GET BACK TO THE TRAIL OF DOC OCK!

SEE YOU LATER, GROUP! I'LL MAKE SURE NO ONE FLIRTS WITH THESE TWO PUSSYWILLOWS ON THEIR WAY HOME!

NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE!  
NOW WE DON'T HAVE  
ONE FELLA TOO MANY!

EVEN WHEN NO ONE'S  
AROUND, HE'S ONE  
FELLA TOO MANY!

AW, ONE TIGER'S AS  
GOOD AS ANOTHER,  
SO LONG AS HE'S A  
REAL LIVE MALE!

METHINKS THE  
LADY DOTH  
PROTEST TOO  
MUCH!



BUT, BEFORE OUR LITTLE SAGA TURNS INTO A SWINGIN' SOAP OPERA, LET'S SEE WHAT'S SHAKIN' IN THE DIABOLICAL DIGGS OF PASTARDLY DOC OCK--

FORTUNATELY, I WAS ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST COMPETENT ATOMIC SCIENTISTS BEFORE I TURNED MY TITANIC TALENTS TO THE CAUSE OF TOTAL VILLAINY!

THUS IT IS MERE CHILD'S PLAY FOR ME TO FIND A WAY TO EMPLOY SPIDER-MAN'S ELECTRONIC TRACER AGAINST HIM!



ALL I NEED DO IS CONSTRUCT A MAKESHIFT REPLICA OF MYSELF--SETTING IT IN FRONT OF A DUMMY CONTROL PANEL--

THE SHEER SIMPLICITY OF THIS TRAP WILL MAKE IT VIRTUALLY ESCAPE-PROOF!!



THERE! EVERYTHING IS READY--AND WAITING--FOR THE ARRIVAL OF MY DOOMED ARCH-FOE!



THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT THAT HE WILL ARRIVE!!

SINCE I HAVE TAKEN THE PRECAUTION OF PLACING HIS OWN SPIDER TRACER EXACTLY WHERE I WANT IT!



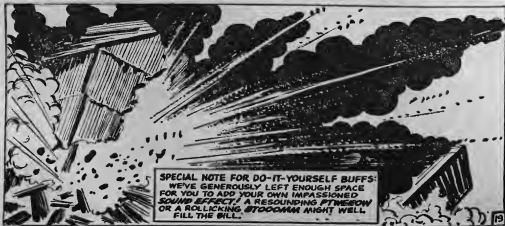
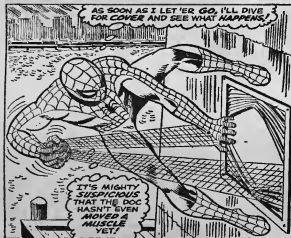
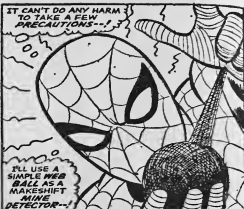
AND, BEFORE THE NIGHT GETS VERY MUCH OLDER--

AUNT MAY AND MRS. WATSON ARE SAFELY BACK AT HOME--AND THEY GAVE ME THE PERFECT EXCUSE TO DUCK OUT OF THE COFFEE BEAN--

SO NOW I'M FREE AS A BIRD TO TAKE OFF AFTER THAT MULTI-ARMED MISFIT!!

I'VE JUST GOTTA PICK UP MY TRACER SIGNAL, AND THEN--ZOWEEE!







MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE SAFETY OF HIS REAL HIDEOUT, DOC OCK FIENDISHLY GLOATS--ALBEIT PREMATURELY--



I'VE DONE IT AT LAST!

I'VE DESTROYED SPIDER-MAN--FINALLY--BEYOND ANY DOUBT!

BUT NOW, I'VE GOT TO FIND A SAFER HIDING PLACE!



AFTER MY ABORTIVE ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE NULLIFIER, EVERY FEDERAL AGENT IN THE COUNTRY WILL BE SEARCHING FOR ME!

THUS, I MUST FIND A PLACE OF SANCTUARY--SO INNOCENT-APPEARING--SO MUCH ABOVE SUSPICION--THAT NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK THAT DOCTOR OCTOPUS MIGHT BE HIDDEN THERE!



HAVING FINALLY DESTROYED MY GREATEST ENEMY, I CAN AFFORD TO LIE LOW--AND BIDE MY TIME!

BUT WE KNOW DIFFERENTLY, DON'T WE, WEB-SPINNERS?



IF NOT FOR MY SPIDER SENSE, I'D BE K.A.P.U.T BY NOW!

JUST LIKE THAT SPOOKY SIX-ARMED KILLER WILL BE--ONCE I CATCH UP WITH HIM!

WHERE-  
EVER  
HE IS--

SOONER OR LATER--  
I'LL FIND HIM!

AND, FIND HIM SPIDEY WILL--  
BUT NOT THE WAY HE  
EXPECTS--!!



# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

## "The TENTACLES And THE TRAP!"

OF COURSE I  
REMEMBER YOU!  
YOU'RE THAT KINDLY  
DR. OCTOPUS  
WHOM I VISITED  
IN 1964 WITH MISS  
BETTY BRANT!\*

NOW THAT I  
REALIZE YOU  
ARE TO BE THE  
LANDLADY, DEAR  
MRS. PARKER,  
I WILL ACCEPT  
THE ROOM SIGHT  
UNSEEN!

AND TO  
THINK IT'S  
YOU WHO  
ARE  
ANSWERING  
OUR AD  
FOR A  
BOARDER!

WHAT A  
SMALL  
WORLD!

EXPLA-  
NATION  
67:

FOILED BY SPIDER-  
MAN IN HIS PLOT TO  
STEAL AMERICA'S GREATEST  
NEW WEAPON...THE MULLIFER...  
AND MISTAKENLY THINKS  
HE HAS KILLED OUR WONDEROUS  
WEB-SLINGER...ALTHOUGH  
WE KNOW DIFFERENTLY...  
DON'T WE?

ANYWAY, THE MULTI-ARMED  
MENACE NOW NEEDS A  
SAFE PLACE TO LIE LOW...  
AND WHAT BETTER  
HIDEOUT CAN THERE  
BE THAN A SIMPLE  
ROOM IN THE SIMPLE  
HOME WHICH OUR HERO'S  
AUNT MAY  
SHARE...SIMPLY...  
WITH ANNA  
WATSON?

BROUGHT TO  
YOU AT ITS FULL  
FLAVOR PEAK BY:

STAN (THE MAN) JOHN (RING-A-DING)  
LEE ROMITA

EMBELLISHED BY:  
MICKY DEMEO  
LETTERED BY:  
SAM ROSEN

AND NOW, LET'S SEE HOW  
MUCH SWINGIN' SUSPENSE  
YOU CAN HANDLE...

WELCOME





BUT THEN, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS ROOM, DOCK OCK'S SPIRITS BEGIN TO RISE...

NOW THAT SPIDER-MAN IS DEAD...AND I'VE FOUND A FAR BETTER HIDE-OUT THAN I EXPECTED...

I CAN AGAIN MAKE PLANS TO STEAL THE PRICELESS NULLIFIER!

AND THIS TIME I WILL NOT FAIL!

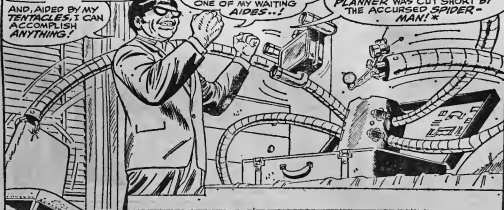


I AM STILL ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC BRAINS OF THE CENTURY...

AND, AIDED BY MY TENTACLES, I CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING!

NOW I'LL UNPACK THE COMMUNICATING EQUIPMENT I BROUGHT, AND CONTACT ONE OF MY WAITING AIDES...!

LUCKILY, ALL OF MY MEN WERE NOT CAPTURED WHEN MY CAREER AS THE MASTER PLANNER WAS CUT SHORT BY THE ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!\*



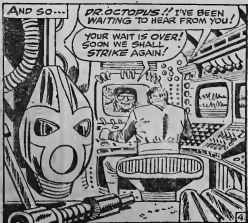
BEFORE LONG, I'LL BE IN FULL COMMAND ONCE MORE!



AND SO...

DR. OCTOPUS!! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU!

YOUR WAIT IS OVER! SOON WE SHALL STRIKE AGAIN!





NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...  
AS I GIVE YOU A LIST  
OF THE MATERIAL I  
WILL NEED...

AND SO I BEGIN  
THE GREATEST SERIES  
OF CRIMES THE WORLD  
HAS EVER KNOWN!

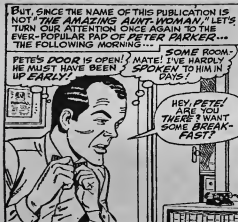


HOW ODD! I'VE  
NEVER HAD  
TROUBLE WITH THE  
TV BEFORE!

I WONDER IF DR.  
OCTOPUS COULD  
FIX IT FOR ME?

HE SEEMS  
SO VERY  
CAPABLE!

IT'S LIKE SOME  
SORT OF SILLY  
ELECTRICAL  
INTERFERENCE!



BUT, SINCE THE NAME OF THIS PUBLICATION IS  
NOT "THE AMAZING AUNT-WOMAN," LET'S  
TURN OUR ATTENTION ONCE AGAIN TO THE  
EVER-POPULAR PAD OF PETER PARKER...  
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

PETE'S DOOR IS OPEN!  
HE MUST HAVE BEEN  
UP EARLY!

SOME ROOM-  
MATE! I'VE HARDLY  
SPOKEN TO HIM IN  
DAYS!

HEY, PETE!  
ARE YOU  
THERE? WANT  
SOME BREAK-  
FAST?



IT'S HARRY! I  
DIDN'T REALIZE  
IT WAS SO  
LATE!

CAN'T LET HIM FIND  
ME MIXING MY  
SPIDEY FLUID!

AND...IF HE  
EVER SAW MY  
COSTUME...  
HANGING ON  
THE DOOR...



I WAS A  
FOOL TO  
BE SO  
CARELESS!

JUST A SECOND,  
HARRY! BE  
RIGHT WITH  
YOU!

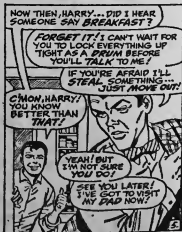
I'VE GOTTA  
LOAD MY  
WEB FLUID  
IN MY BELT  
NOW...

MAY NOT  
GET A  
CHANCE  
LATER!



THERE!  
THAT  
DOES IT!

BOY! TALK  
ABOUT CLOSE  
CALLS...!!



NOW THEN, HARRY... DID I HEAR  
SOMEONE SAY BREAKFAST?

FORGET IT! I CAN'T WAIT FOR  
YOU TO LOCK EVERYTHING UP  
TIGHT AS A DRUM BEFORE  
YOU'LL TALK TO ME!

IF YOU'RE AFRAID I'LL  
STEAL SOMETHING...  
JUST MOVE OUT!

C'MON, HARRY!  
YOU KNOW  
BETTER THAN  
THAT!

YEAH! BUT  
I'M NOT SURE  
YOU DO!

SEE YOU LATER!  
I'VE GOT TO VISIT  
MY DAD NOW!





BOTH THOSE LIVING DOLLS ACT LIKE PARKER'S THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND!

WHAT'S HE GOT, ANYWAY?

NOT A THING, JOE! TAKE AWAY HIS LOOKS... AND HIS BRAINS... AND HE'S NOWHERE!

CARE TO HAVE A TALK-IN WITH A COUPLE OF WIDE-EYED WENCHES, MR. P.?

BREAK IT TO HER GENTLY, PETEY-O!

THE POOR CHILD NEVER HEARD THAT THREE'S A CROWD!

DON'T BE SILLY, MISS WATSON!

WE DON'T WANT YOU TO LEAVE ON OUR ACCOUNT!

LOOK, KIDDIES... THIS IS ALL VERY FLATTERING, BUT I JUST REMEMBERED MY AUNT MAY HAS A NEW BOARDER, AND I'D BETTER SEE IF EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

AUNT MAY? WHO CAN BUCK COMPETITION LIKE THAT?!

I'D HAVE LIKED TO STAY WITH GWEN AND M.J., BUT MRS. WATSON IS OUT OF TOWN... AND... HEY!!

MY SPIDEY SENSE!! TINGLING LIKE MAD! SOMETHING'S WRONG INSIDE...!



I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE... FAST!

BUT NO SOONER DOES PETE ENTER THE HOUSE, WHEN...

IT CAN'T BE...!!

IT'S... DR. OCTOPUS!

PETER DEAR! HOW NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN!

OH THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'VE MET MY NEW BOARDER BEFORE! I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN!

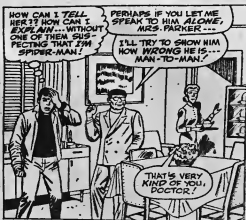
COME IN, YOUNG MAN -- COME IN!

YOUR AUNT WAS JUST TELLING ME WHAT A BRILLIANT SCIENCE STUDENT YOU ARE!

YOUR NEW BOARDER??!

DON'T STARE SO, DEAR! IT'S IMPOLITE!

I DABBLE A BIT IN SCIENCE MYSELF!











IF YOU COSTUMED CREEPS WERE  
LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE **ESCAPED**  
THE FIRST TIME...

YOU SHOULD  
HAVE GRABBED  
YOUR HATS AND  
RUN...WHILE YOU  
STILL WERE  
ABLE!

PILE INTO  
'IM! HE CAN'T  
BEAT US  
ALL!



I DIDN'T REALIZE SO  
MANY OF THEM HAD  
ESCAPED BEFORE...  
UNLESS OCK RECRUITED  
SOME NEW MUSCLE-  
MEN SINCE...UNNNH!

THEY'RE PLAYING FOR KEEPS THIS TIME...

AND I STILL DON'T  
DARE DO ANY-  
THING TO ATTRACT  
AUNT MAY'S  
ATTENTION!



HAH! GOOD! GOOD! THEY'RE  
OVERWHELMING HIM--BY SHEER  
WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!

WHILE I REMAIN  
SAFELY HIDDEN HERE--  
ABLE TO RELISH THE  
LONG-ANTICIPATED  
SPECTACLE!



BUT EVEN DR. OCTOPUS SOON  
LEARNS HOW RARELY EVENTS  
TURN OUT AS PLANNED...

YOU COSTUMED  
CRUMB-BUMS JUST  
HAYETA BE KIDDING!

NO MATTER HOW MANY  
OF YOU THERE ARE, YOU'RE  
FIGHTING SPIDER-MAN,  
HEAR?



I CAN'T WASTE TOO  
MUCH TIME WITH THEM!

NOT WHILE OCK IS STILL  
AT LARGE...WITH AUNT  
MAY NOT SUSPECTING  
HOW DEADLY HE IS!

THE  
GAS!

USE THE  
GAS ON  
HIM, BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE!



NO MATTER HOW STRONG  
HE IS...THIS IS BOUND  
TO WEAKEN HIM!

UNNNHHH...!

I...I DIDN'T  
HOLD MY  
BREATH IN  
TIME! TOOK  
TOO MUCH  
GAS INTO MY  
LUNGS!

EVERY-  
THING'S  
STARTING  
TO SPIN  
AROUND...!

BUT...I'VE  
GOT TO...  
HOLD ON...!





AND FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT AT THE WINDOW, DOC OCK COMES TO THE SAME CONCLUSION ...

ALL OF THEM  
TOGETHER...  
AGAINST SPIDER-  
MAN... AND THEY'RE  
ACCOMPLISHING  
NOTHING!

AM I THE ONLY ONE  
CLEVER ENOUGH...  
STRONG ENOUGH...  
TO DEFEAT HIM??



BUT SPIEY HAS NO  
TIME TO PONDER SUCH  
INTERESTING PHILO-  
SOPHICAL QUESTIONS,  
AS HE CONTINUES  
DOING WHAT COMES  
NATURALLY...

PLEASANT  
DREAMS  
PLAYMATES!



SECONDS  
LATER, THE  
"MENACE"  
COMPLETES  
HIS LITTLE  
TASK...

MAYBE THE POLICE  
CAN'T HOLD YOU FOR  
LONG ON ANY SPECIFIC  
CHARGE...

BUT THINK  
OF THE FUN  
THEY'LL HAVE  
TRYING!



AUNT  
MAY!!

SHE MUST HAVE SLIPPED  
OUT TO SEE WHAT ALL  
THE EXCITEMENT  
WAS ABOUT!

THAT MEANS  
...OCK WILL  
BE HOME...  
ALONE!



THIS IS  
WHAT I'VE  
BEEN  
WAITING FOR!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE SAME REALIZATION STRIKES DOC OCK...

THE OLD LADY'S GONE!

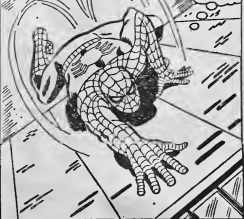
DID SHE WISE UP? WHAT IF SHE WENT FOR THE POLICE?

I'D BETTER FASTEN MY ARMS... SO I'LL BE READY FOR ANYTHING!



AND IT SEEMS THAT DOC'S DECISION ISN'T MADE MOMENT TOO SOON...

GOT TO REACH HIM... BEFORE HE CAN GET AWAY!



YOU KNOW IT, MISTER!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOUR COURAGE IN RETURNING HERE IS FAR GREATER THAN YOUR WISDOM!

YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED BY NOW THAT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THE POWER OF MY TENTACLES!









BUT JUST THEN...

WHAT'S ALL  
THAT NOISE  
UPSTAIRS??



BUT THE ARCH-VILLAIN'S WORDS FALL UPON DEAF EARS AS THE HEARTSICK YOUTH CRIES OUT...

IT WAS SPIDER-MAN WHO SCARED HER... I'M THE ONE SHE FEARS!

I TRIED TO SPARE HER THIS... BUT NOW... BECAUSE OF ME... SHE'S... SHE'S...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, AUNT MAY! YOU'RE SAFE! YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM SPIDER-MAN!

LOOK... I'LL PROVE IT! JUST OPEN YOUR EYES...! JUST WAKE UP!



IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T REVIVE HER!

I'VE GOT TO CALL THE DOCTOR!

I JUST PRAY... THERE'S STILL TIME!!

IT'S MY AUNT, DR. BROMWELL! SHE'S COLLAPSED!

CAN YOU LEAVE AT ONCE?? GOOD!

YES, OF COURSE I'LL STAY HERE WITH HER!

MY COSTUME! I ALMOST FORGOT!

I'LL CHANGE MY CLOTHES WHILE I'M WAITING FOR HIM!



THEN, AS THE LONG, TORTUROUS MINUTES TICK BY...

IF...IF SHE DOESN'T RECOVER...IT'LL BE MY FAULT...

BUT, SHE MUST PULL THROUGH... SHE MUST!

AFTER THE WAY --SHE DEVOTED HER LIFE TO ME-- IT JUST CAN'T END...LIKE THIS!



THEN, TWENTY MINUTES LATER,  
TO THE HEARTSACK YOUTH'S  
INDESCRIBABLE RELIEF...

LUCK WAS WITH  
US THIS TIME,  
PETER!  
YOUR AUNT WILL  
PULL THROUGH!

DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT CAUSED  
THE SHOCK?

I, EH...  
I'M NOT  
QUITE  
SURE...

WELL, SEE TO IT SHE GETS  
PLENTY OF REST, SON!

AT HER AGE, THE  
NEXT SUCH  
ATTACK COULD  
BE FATAL!

I'LL DROP  
BY AGAIN...  
IN THE  
MORNING!

I COULDN'T  
EVEN TELL  
HIM THE  
TRUTH...  
ABOUT  
SPIDER-MAN!

IT WAS FOOLISH  
OF ME... TO HAVE  
TAKEN OFF MY  
MASK BEFORE!

IF SHE HAD  
LEARNED WHO  
I REALLY AM...  
IT MIGHT HAVE  
MADE THINGS  
WORSE THAN  
EVER!

BUT WHAT  
HAPPENS  
NEXT?

WHERE  
DO WE  
GO FROM  
HERE?

I'VE GOT TO CALL A  
PLASTERER... TO  
GET THIS WALL  
FIXED, QUICKLY!

I HOPE I'VE ENOUGH  
MONEY! I'M SURE  
OUR INSURANCE  
DOESN'T  
COVER  
THIS!

OCK BROKE  
THROUGH IT FOR  
ONLY ONE REASON...  
TO PLANT HIS  
STRENGTH BEFORE  
ME... OUT OF PURE  
CURSEDNESS!

BUT NOW HE'LL LEARN  
HOW CURSED SPIDER-  
MAN CAN BE!

I'LL SHOW  
HIM WHAT  
STRENGTH  
REALLY IS!

HE WON'T GET ANOTHER  
CHANCE TO RETURN AND  
JEOPARDIZE THE LIFE OF  
AUNT MAY!

NO MATTER WHERE  
HE IS, I'LL FIND HIM!

AND THIS TIME,  
NOTHING WILL STOP  
ME FROM RIDDING  
THE WORLD FOREVER  
OF THE MENACE OF  
DR. OCTOPUS!

BUT EVEN SPIDEY CANNOT SUSPECT  
THE STARTLING FATE THAT AWAITS  
HIM WHEN THEY MEET AGAIN

BE HERE WHEN:  
DISASTER  
STRIKES  
SPIDER-MAN!

# THE WISHING WELL!



A  
STRANGE  
JOURNEY  
INTO  
MYSTERY!

THE OLD HOUSE HAD STOOD ON THE HILL FOR SEVERAL YEARS, ITS STOUT BEAMS RESISTING THE WEIGHT OF WINTER SNOW, THE STORMS AND SEASONAL CHANGES! IT WAS A FINE OLD HOUSE THAT NEEDED ONLY THE WARMTH OF OCCUPATION TO MAKE IT BLOOM AGAIN! IT HAD STRENGTH AND DURABILITY, LARGE ROOMS, A FINE VIEW, IT EVEN HAD A WELL—YES INDEED, A VERY SPECIAL WELL...

THE STORM ENDED WITH THE NIGHT! THE SUN CAME UP, WARMING AND DRYING, AND A CAR STOPPED IN FRONT OF THE OLD HOUSE...



OH, JOHNNY, IT'S LOVELY!

IT'S NICE, HONEY, OF COURSE IT'LL NEED A LOT OF WORK, PAINTING, CLEANING, CLEARING THE GROUNDS! BUT IT SURE IS A GOOD BUY!



SO JOHNNY AND BESS DANA BOUGHT THE OLD HOUSE, AND THEY WORKED EVERY SPARE MOMENT TO GET IT READY FOR THEIR OCCUPANCY.

IT WAS ALL THEY SPOKE OF! THE OLD HOUSE HAD COME TO MEAN SO MUCH TO THEM...

AND FINALLY THE DAY CAME WHEN THEY MOVED IN!







YES, THIS IS BESS DANA! YES... SHE WAS MY GREAT AUNT... I DON'T REMEMBER EVER MEETING HER! SHE DIED! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!



WHAT WAS IT, HONEY?

A GREAT AUNT I NEVER SAW JUST DIED! AND JOHNNY... SHE LEFT ME A MILLION DOLLARS!

IT TOOK A WHILE FOR THEM TO REALIZE THIS THING HAD HAPPENED TO THEM! SLOWLY, THEY WALKED OUTSIDE AGAIN! THEY LOOKED AT THE OLD HOUSE...THE GLAMOUR HAD GONE FROM IT! IT WAS JUST AN OLD HOUSE NOW...

AN OLD HOUSE...NO PRECIOUS THING ANY MORE...NOTHING THAT A MILLIONAIRE WOULD WANT TO LIVE IN! SUDDENLY, A THOUGHT CAME TO THEM...



A MILLION DOLLARS! WE CAN BUY A MANSION! FURNISH IT WITH THE BEST...HAVE SERVANTS...EVERYTHING!

YES, WE DON'T HAVE TO THINK OF THE FUTURE ANY MORE! IT'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF!



JOHNNY... THE WELL! I WISHED FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

IT CAN'T BE! BUT...IT'S A FUNNY THING, A FEW MINUTES AGO, WE WERE SO HAPPY, THE SUN WAS SO BRIGHT! NOW THE ZEST SEEMS TO HAVE GONE FROM LIFE!



I WISHED, AND IT CAME TRUE!

THE OTHER WISHES... WHAT WERE THEY, BESS? DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT WELL IS REALLY A...



I DON'T KNOW, JOHNNY! IT'S ALL SO FANTASTIC... BUT WHAT COULD BE MORE FANTASTIC THAN SOMEONE LEAVING ME A MILLION DOLLARS! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

I REMEMBER! I WISHED WE HAD FOUR SONS... ALL THE MOST BRILLIANT MEN IN THE WORLD!



FOUR BRILLIANT SONS... WHO MIGHT LOOK DOWN AT THEIR PARENTS AS UNINTELLIGENT! NEVER TO BE CLOSE AS FAMILIES SHOULD BE!

THE OTHER WISH YOU MADE... THAT WE'D LIVE TO BE A THOUSAND YEARS OLD!

TO SEE OUR CHILDREN,  
OUR GRANDCHILDREN, AND  
THEIR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN  
GROW OLD AND DIE! SO  
MANY HEARTBREAKS!  
WHAT A TERRIBLE  
THING!



JOHNNY, WE'VE GOT TO DO  
SOMETHING TO STOP THE  
OTHER WISHES FROM COMING  
TRUE! PEOPLE CAN'T PLAY  
WITH THEIR FUTURE LIKE THIS!  
THAT BELONGS TO A  
HIGHER POWER!



THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING WE  
CAN DO! WISH  
THAT OUR WISHES  
ARE CANCELLED!  
THAT'S WHAT  
I WISH!

ONE MORE  
THING! I WISH  
THAT THE POWER  
OF THE WELL  
IF IT HAS SUCH  
A POWER TO  
GRANT WISHES  
IS BROKEN  
FOREVER!



SUDDENLY, THEY GRINNED AT EACH OTHER, AND  
THEY WERE EMBARRASSED! THEY FELT LIKE  
TWO FOOLS...

THEY WALKED TOWARD THE HOUSE! THE CLOUDS WERE  
GONE AND THE SUN WAS WARM AGAIN...

WELL, NOW THAT  
WE'VE PLAYED THE  
FOOLS, LET'S GET  
BACK TO THE HOUSE  
AND TALK ABOUT THIS  
MILLION DOLLARS  
YOU'VE INHERITED!

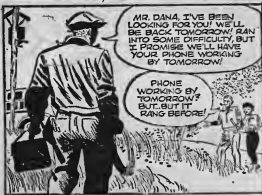


MUST'VE BEEN THE WIND YOU HEARD!  
IT COULDN'T RING, BECAUSE THE HOUSE  
WIRES AREN'T EVEN CONNECTED YET!  
WELL, SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! NICE  
PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE!



MR. DANA, I'VE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR YOU! WE'LL  
BE BACK TOMORROW! RAN  
INTO SOME DIFFICULTY, BUT  
I PROMISE WE'LL HAVE  
YOUR PHONE WORKING  
BY TOMORROW!

PHONE  
WORKING BY  
TOMORROW?  
BUT... BUT IT  
RANG BEFORE!



YES, IT WAS A NICE PLACE, THE NICEST PLACE IN THE  
WORLD! THE SUN WAS WARM AND THE OLD HOUSE WAS  
BEAUTIFUL! THEY WALKED TOWARD IT, HAND IN HAND!

WHO NEEDS A  
MILLION DOLLARS  
WHEN WE HAVE  
EACH OTHER?

AND THE FUTURE!  
A FUTURE WE'LL MAKE  
FOR OURSELVES AND  
VALUE IT ALL THE  
MORE FOR THAT!





**T**HE KAISER'S MECHANIZED HORDES SURGED FORWARD! THE GREAT LUDENDORFF DRIVE HAD BEGUN WHICH, THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND PROMISED, WOULD BRING FINAL VICTORY FOR THE TEUTONS! THE GERMAN ARMY WAS WITHIN ARTILLERY RANGE OF PARIS! IT WAS THEN THAT MARSHAL FOCH, WITHDRAWING EXHAUSTED FRENCH TROOPS, CALLED UPON THE NEWLY-ARRIVED YANKS... AND ALL THE FREE WORLD WAITED! COULD THE YANKS STAND UP TO THE SEASONED AND VICTORIOUS VETERANS OF THE GERMAN WAR MACHINE, THE GREATEST ARMY EVER LAUNCHED?

# SURPRISE ATTACK!



ENEMY ARTILLERY MADE THE NIGHT BRILLIANT, AS THE FRENCH WITHDREW!



AND IN CAMPS BEYOND THE FIRING LINE, AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES WAITED RESTLESSLY FOR THE CALL THEY KNEW WAS SOON TO COME!

I HEAR THE ENEMY ARTILLERY IS IN RANGE OF PARIS!

WHAT'S FOCH WAITING FOR? WHEN DO WE SEE ACTION?

IN THE CONTAGIOUS RESTLESSNESS, ONLY ONE MAN WAS CALM... PRIVATE FRANKLIN CORBY, CALLED "POP" BY HIS YOUNGER BUDDIES!

HEY, "POP"!  
AIN'T YOU EXCITED?  
WE'LL BE GOING  
UP SOON!

WHEN YOU'VE  
REACHED MY  
AGE, CASEY,  
THERE ISN'T  
MUCH THAT CAN  
EXCITE YOU!

WHAT'S AN OLD GUY  
LIKE "POP" DOIN' IN  
THE ARMY? DON'T  
TELL ME HE WAS  
DRAFTED?

HE VOLUNTEERED!

HE WAS AT TRAINING CAMP WITH  
ME. IT WAS TOUGH FOR HIM...  
BUT HE STUCK IT OUT AND  
MADE IT! FUNNY THING, HE  
HAD A GOOD JOB, A WIFE AND  
FAMILY, AND GAVE IT ALL UP!

IT AIN'T RIGHT!  
WAR IS A YOUNG  
MAN'S GAME!

THE CALL CAME ON THE 29TH OF MAY!

ON THE DOUBLE,  
MEN! THIS IS IT!

IN THE  
DEAD OF  
NIGHT, LED  
BY A  
MECHANIZED  
MACHINE-GUN  
BATTALION,  
THE YANKS  
WERE  
RUSHED UP  
TOWARD  
THE FIRST  
BRIDGE AT  
CHATEAU  
THIERRY...

AND "POP" WAS WITH THEM!

WATCH "POP"! HE'S  
TOO OLD FOR THIS!  
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT  
ALL OUT WAR LIKE THIS  
IS! NONE OF US DO!  
FOR THAT MATTER! BUT  
WE'RE YOUNG! WE CAN  
TAKE IT!

THEY WERE THROWN INTO THE BREACH AT  
THE BRIDGE AND THERE HAD THEIR FIRST  
TASTE OF BATTLE... THEIR FIRST CONTACT  
WITH THE VETERAN ENEMY!

THE FIGHTING WAS SEVERE AND CASUALTIES RAN HIGH! BUT THE YANKS PROVED THEIR WORTH AND HELD THE SURGING LUDENDORFF DRIVE, BRINGING IT TO A STANDSTILL AT THE BRIDGE.

YES, SIR...  
I'LL PASS THE WORD...



THE ENEMY IS BRINGING UP MORE TROOPS, TO SMASH US AND WRECK OUR MORALE, BRING DEFEAT TO US THE FIRST TIME WE FACE THEM! BUT THE BRIDGE MUST BE HELD!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS ATTACK! BUT THEY'VE GOT US WITH THEIR MORTARS AND HEAVY STUFF! IF WE ATTEMPT TO CROSS!



WE'LL HAVE TO ATTACK! WE'LL FORM A WEDGE OF THE MAIN BODY OF TROOPS! CALL CAPTAIN MAHER, OF THE FIFTH BATTALION! THEY'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO BREACH THE ENEMY LINES, FOR US TO COME THROUGH!



A RUNNER WAS SENT TO THE FIFTH BATTALION!

CAPTAIN MAHER WANTED AT H.Q.!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T MAKE IT! SERGEANT, GET LIEUTENANT PETERSON!

HE WAS HIT, TOO, SIR! YOU'RE THE ONLY OFFICER WE'VE GOT LEFT!



SERGEANT, ADVISE H.Q. OF THE SITUATION HERE! GET THEIR ORDERS AND YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY THEM THROUGH YOURSELF!

YES, SIR!



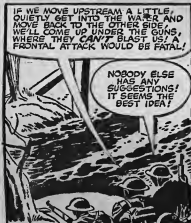
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE SERGEANT TURNED FROM THE BATTLE PHONE, AND...



GET THE STRETCHER BEARERS!

WAIT! LISTEN! ORDERS... FIFTH BATTALION TO MAKE BREACH IN ENEMY ARTILLERY, SO MAIN BODY CAN ATTACK THROUGH IT!







ALL RIGHT, MEN... THE MAIN  
BODY OF TROOPS IS ABOUT  
TO LAUNCH ITS ATTACK!  
IT'S NOW OR NEVER! UP  
AND AT THEM!



SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE WATER RIGHT IN FRONT OF  
THEIR NOSES THE ENEMY SAW YANKS, COMING AT  
THEM, BEFORE THEY COULD GET OVER THEIR  
SURPRISE!

HERE COME  
THE YANKS!



THE BATTALION ATTACKED, LED BY "POP" IN A  
FEW MOMENTS, THE GUNS THAT COMMANDED  
THE BRIDGE WERE SILENCED!



THE GERMANS REELED BACK! THE LUDENDORFF DRIVE  
WAS STOPPED AND IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE  
END FOR TEUTONIC DREAMS OF WORLD CONQUEST,  
THAT NIGHT AT THE BRIDGE OF CHATEAU THIERRY!



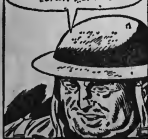
THE FIFTH BATTALION WAS WITH-  
DRAWN FOR A SHORT REST!

WELL, "POP"... HOW  
DOES IT FEEL TO BE  
A SERGEANT?  
BELIEVE ME, NOBODY  
EVER DESERVED  
STRIPES AS MUCH  
AS YOU!

"POP", THERE'S  
SOME-  
THING I  
DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
A GUY LIKE  
YOU... WELL, WAR  
IS A YOUNG  
MAN'S GAME,  
AND...



WAR IS NEVER A "GAME"  
FOR YOUNG OR OLD! IT'S A  
GRIM BUSINESS THAT MUST  
BE GOTTEN OVER WITH AS  
FAST-AS POSSIBLE! I KNOW  
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHY AN OLD CODGER LIKE  
ME SHOULD ENLIST AND  
TAKE CHANCES, WHEN I'VE  
GOT A WIFE AND FAMILY  
BACK HOME...



IT'S BECAUSE OF MY WIFE AND  
FAMILY THAT I'M HERE, FIGHT-  
ING TO PROTECT THEM AGAINST  
WHAT WOULD COME IF GERMANY  
WERE VICTORIOUS... FIGHTING  
SO THAT THEY COULD LIVE AND  
PROSPER IN FREEDOM, IN A  
FREE WORLD! YOU SEE, I  
HAVE A GREATER STAKE IN  
THIS WAR THAN YOUNG  
FELLOWS HAVE!



THE END

THEIR NARROW BRIMMED HATS AND THEIR GRAY FLANNEL SUITS CAUSED THEM TO BLEND PERFECTLY WITH THE STREAM OF UNSUSPECTING MEN WALKING BRISKLY DOWN MADISON AVENUE. BUT THEY WERE...

# THE WORLD-DESTROYERS!

THEIR IMPASSIVE EXPRESSIONS AND THE NATURAL TONES IN WHICH THEY FORCED THEMSELVES TO SPEAK WERE ALSO PART OF THE PERFECT DISGUISE...



WHEN THEY REACHED THE HOTEL ROOM, THEY MADE CERTAIN TO DRAW THE BLINDS AND THROW A SHEET OVER THE TRANSOM...



WILL THERE BE ANY DANGER TO US PERSONALLY?

NOT IF WE HANDLE IT CAREFULLY... IT MUST BE SET OFF IN A VAST AREA OF WATER, WHAT THEY CALL AN OCEAN IN THIS WORLD!



I UNDERSTAND! WE DROP IT FROM OUR SPACECRAFT! AND WE'LL BE HALF-WAY HOME BEFORE IT EXPLODES!

NO! THERE ARE LAST MINUTE ADJUSTMENTS THAT MUST BE MADE ON THE SPOT... RIGHT ON THE OCEAN'S SURFACE!



THAT MEANS FROM A BOAT!

EXACTLY! AND NOW OUR PROBLEM IS TO PROCURE A BOAT WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!

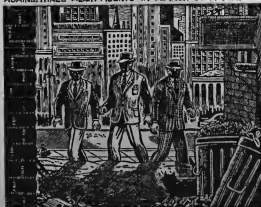


WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH EARTH CURRENCY TO BUY...

THEN WE MUST FIND ONE THAT WILL BE EASY TO STEAL! THE THREE OF US WILL START OUT NOW, AND RENDEZVOUS BACK HERE AT DUSK!



AND SO THE THREE OF THEM WALKED THROUGH THE CITY AGAIN...THREE ALIEN AGENTS IN SEARCH OF A BOAT!



AND AT DUSK, IN THE HEART OF THE UNSUSPECTING CITY...

I'VE FOUND ONE! IN AN UNLIKELY PLACE, AND NO GUARDS TO SPEAK OF!

GOOD! I'LL CONTACT THE OTHER AGENTS TO HELP US TRANSPORT IT!



IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, OUTSIDE A SHADY, MASSIVE BUILDING...



SHHH... NO NOISE! WE MUST REACH THE DOCK'S UNOBSERVED!

NOW THEY WERE LAUNCHED...AND SAILING FOR THE DETONATION-SITE!



HAVE YOU CHECKED THE BOMB?

IT'S PERFECT! EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE! THE WORLD WILL BE DESTROYED!

BUT SUDDENLY...

AND THEN...



WHERE DID THIS VAPOR COME FROM?



D-DO YOU HAVE A FEELING THIS BOAT IS FLYING?



LOOK! WE'RE FLYING TOWARD THE SUN!



WE ARE GOING TO CRASH!

THE NEXT DAY, IN AN OBSERVATORY DOWN ON EARTH...



IT'S A NEW ONE ALL RIGHT! BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM? THEY NEVER DEVELOPED SO QUICKLY BEFORE!

I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF THERE COULD BE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THAT NEW SUNSPOT...



...AND THE THEFT OF THAT EGYPTIAN SOLAR SHIP FROM THE MUSEUM LAST NIGHT! YOU KNOW, THE ONE SOME PHARAOH HAD BUILT TO TRANSPORT HIM TO HIS SUN GOD AFTER DEATH!

THE END

# YOU CAN'T TOUCH BOTTOM



I DON'T KNOW WHERE A DEADBEAT LIKE YOU GOT SUCH A SNAPPY-LOOKING JACKET, BUT I DO KNOW WHERE YOU LIFTED THE STUFF. THAT'S IN YOUR RIGHT POCKET!



QUICKLY THE POLICEMAN FRISKS THE SUSPECT! THE LEFT JACKET POCKET IS STITCHED TOGETHER AT THE TOP, BUT IT WAS INTO THE RIGHT ONE THAT THE INCREDIBLE ARRAY OF LOOT WAS POURED.

THE POCKET, I SAW YOU FILLING IT, BUT IT'S EMPTY!



YOU'RE EITHER A MAGICIAN OR I NEED TO CONSULT AN EYE DOCTOR! MOVE ON! BUT REMEMBER, I'LL BE WATCHING YOU!



FIRST, I SEE HIM LOADING THAT POCKET WITH THINGS THAT JUST COULDN'T FIT INTO AN ORDINARY JACKET POCKET! AND THEN, WHEN I LOOK FOR THE STOLEN GOODS, THE POCKET'S EMPTY!

WITH SEEMING PERSISTENCE AND COMPLETE UNCONCERN, THE SEEDY-LOOKING SHOELIFTER CONTINUES HIS STRANGE ANTICS...



BEFORE THE BEWILDERED POLICEMAN'S GAZE, THE GUM PROCEEDS TO SHOVE MORE OBJECTS INTO A POCKET THAT HOLDS EVERYTHING AND NEVER SHOWS THE SLIGHTEST BULGE...



OKAY, BUSTER! I CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE MAGIC ACT, BUT SOME OF THE BOYS DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS MAY BE ABLE TO SOLVE THE HOCUS-POCUS!



THE SILENT THIEF GOES PEACEFULLY TO HEADQUARTERS, BUT THERE THE MYSTERY INCREASES...



THERE'S NOTHING IN THE POCKET! I'M REACHING AS FAR DOWN AS I CAN AND I CAN'T TOUCH BOTTOM!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE STARTLED DETECTIVE PROBES INTO THE BOTTOMLESS POCKET, BUT THE END ELUDES HIS TOUCH...



BUT THIS POCKET HAS GOT TO END SOMEWHERE! GET RID OF THAT CHARACTER AND GIVE HIM A RECEIPT FOR THIS! I'M GONNA ASK TWO SCIENTIST FRIENDS TO CHECK THIS POCKET!



DOCTORS MORTON AND TENSER, TWO PROMINENT PHYSICISTS INVESTIGATE THE WEIRD JACKET, AS A YARDSTICK VANISHES INTO THE POCKET AND STILL DOES NOT TOUCH BOTTOM!!!



YES! THIS POCKET IS THE ENTRANCE INTO ANOTHER AREA! NO TWO THINGS CAN OCCUPY THE SAME SPACE!!! BUT AN OBJECT INSIDE THAT POCKET OCCUPIES SPACE IN ANOTHER DIMENSION AND VANISHES FROM OUR WORLD!



THE STITCHING IS ON THE OUTSIDE. ORDINARILY, A POCKET'S STITCHING IS MADE ON THE INSIDE! THIS POCKET WAS MADE INSIDE OUT!



THE JACKET WAS PROBABLY LEFT JUST ANYWHERE IN OUR WORLD! ITS MAKERS KNEW WHOEVER PICKED IT UP WOULD BE UNDER A SPELL TO FILL IT WITH OBJECTS FROM OUR WORLD THAT WOULD END UP IN THEIRS!



BUT AS THEY START OUT OF THE ROOM, MORTON FINGERS THE LOCK!!!



I'M POSITIVE THIS POCKET IS AN ENTRANCE TO ANOTHER SPACE WORLD, AND THRU IT, I CAN ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH THEM!



I'LL RELEASE THE LATCH AND WHEN THE INSPECTOR COMES BACK IN THE MORNING, HE'LL HAVE *ANOTHER* MYSTERY TO SOLVE... HOW DID THE JACKET VANISH FROM A LOCKED ROOM!



GOOD! IT FITS OVER MY OWN JACKET! I'LL WEAR IT OUT!



BUT ONCE THE PHYSICIST DONS THE JACKET, HIS BRISK STEP SLOWS TO A TRANCE-LIKE DRAG AND HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A DRUG STORE, COMPULSIVELY SHOPLIFTING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT...



AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS HAND PLUCKS THINGS FROM THE COUNTER, STUFFING THE OBJECTS RESARFLESS OF SIZE INTO THE DEPTHESS POCKET...

BUT SUDDENLY, HE PASSES A MIRROR AND SEES WHAT HE IS DOING! WITH A SUPREME EFFORT OF WILL, HE PULLS HIS HAND BACK FROM A COUNTER...

THERE IS A SPELL ON WHOEVER WEARS THIS JACKET! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF IT BEFORE I AM PICKED UP FOR SHOPLIFTING!



THE POCKET SEEMS TO ACCEPT *EVERYTHING*! BUT *THEY* MAY BE AFTER SOME ONE THING IN OUR WORLD AND WILL TAKE ANYTHING THAT COMES, UNTIL THEY GET THEIR PRINCIPAL OBJECT! I'LL KNOW MORE ABOUT THEM IF I CAN FIND WHAT THEY'RE REALLY AFTER!



IN HIS ROOM THE PHYSICIST WORKS QUICKLY, TRYING EVERY OBJECT HE CAN THINK OF, AND STILL THE POCKET ACCEPTS EVERYTHING...



BUT AS THE CURIOUS SCIENTIST PEERS INSIDE THE POCKET, TRYING TO LEAN IN FURTHER, SUDDENLY, HIS SHOULDERS FIT THRU THE OPENING AND HE BEGINS TO TOPPLE INTO THE ASTOUNDING POCKET.



THAT AFTERNOON, HAVING DISCOVERED THAT THE JACKET IS MISSING AND FAILING TO REACH DR. MORTON BY PHONE, THE INSPECTOR USES THE PASS KEY...



THE FISHING LINE STARTS DOWN INTO THE BOTTOM-LESS POCKET AND VANISHES! FASTER AND FASTER, THE LINE UNRAVELS, SUDDENLY SNAPPING!!

NO ANSWER! IT'S ALMOST MORNING! I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME BEFORE THE INSPECTOR WILL LEARN THE JACKET IS GONE! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY ARE WAITING FOR THERE!



I CAN JUST SQUEEZE MY HEAD INTO THE POCKET! WHEN MY EYES GET AC-CUSTOMED TO THE DARK IN HERE, MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE SOMETHING! I MUST LEARN WHAT THEY'RE AFTER!



AND BEFORE THE TERRIFIED SCIENTIST CAN STOP HIMSELF, HIS WHOLE BODY SLIPS INTO THE POCKET AND HE BEGINS TO FALL DOWN, DOWN, DOWN...



WAIT! I'M NOT SURE THIS IS THE MYSTERIOUS JACKET! IT LOOKS LIKE IT, BUT THE RIGHT POCKET'S DIFFERENT... IT'S GOT A BOTTOM! THE LINING IS SEWN TOGETHER NOW!



y Pro or Con?

Senate Passes  
Ave Budget, Cut

THE PECULIAR BUZZING IN BRUCE BENNET'S HEAD WAS DESTINED TO LEAD HIM INTO UNEXPECTED ADVENTURE, AND FORCE A TROUBLESOME NATION TO GIVE UP ITS EVIL PLANS TO DOMINATE THE WORLD!

**BENNET'S BRAIN!**

tics dropped the average of 1957-58 spending program from \$1,424,700,000 to \$1,411,700,000—still the highest in New York's history.

A DEMOCRATIC SENATOR protested that part of the cut was "phony" and "politically inspired." A Republican leader contended the GOP had used it as "best judgment."

If Sen. J. Lee Rankin of the West Virginia delegation told a reporter the GOP cut that would eliminate a \$20,000,000 cut in the budget was the "best judgment" of the Senate, the Republican leader was accused of "hypocrisy" and for a "big, big, big" cut in the budget.

Foretells Vast  
Halt for Area

News Conference on Foreign and Domestic Issues  
and Danger of War  
\$ For Urgent Mideast A

FORGIONE

K56

TWO STUDIOUS BOYS, JIMMY HOLT AND EDDIE VAUGHN, HAD CONSTRUCTED THEIR OWN EQUIPMENT FOR THE MOMENTOUS EXPERIMENT ON WHICH THEY WERE NOW LAUNCHED...

GIVE IT A TRY, JIMMY, AND WE'LL TAKE TURNS, A HALF-HOUR EACH...

ALL SET, EDDIE! HERE GOES! HELLO! HELLO OUT THERE! PLEASE ANSWER IF YOU HEAR ME!



ON THAT MORNING OF THE 12TH OF MAY, 1956, BRUCE BENNET AWOKE WITH A VERY STRANGE BUZZING IN HIS HEAD...

NEVER HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS HAPPEN BEFORE! MY MIND SEEMS TO BE FILLED WITH WORDS, WORDS, WORDS!



"EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA!"  
SEEMS TO ME I READ ABOUT THAT  
ALREADY! IS THIS YESTERDAY'S  
PAPER, MARLA?

OF COURSE NOT,  
DEAR! SEE THE  
DATELINE... MAY  
12TH, 1956! SATURDAY!  
THAT'S THIS MORNING'S  
NEWSPAPER!



MARLA, ALL THE MAJOR  
NEWS IN THAT PAPER IS  
FLASHING BEFORE ME!  
LISTEN! 'EUROPE  
APPEALS TO U.N. TO  
PREVENT RE-OCCURRENCE  
OF LAST WINTER'S  
COLD DISASTER!

WHY, THAT'S  
RIGHT HERE  
ON PAGE SIX,  
BRUCE! ALMOST  
WORD FOR WORD!  
BUT THAT NEWS  
FROM EUROPE  
WAS JUST  
ANNOUNCED THIS  
MORNING!



BRUCE BENNETT KEPT SPOUTING THE NEWS OF THAT DAY  
AND THE NEXT. BY THE NEXT AFTERNOON, MARLA HAD  
SPREAD THE NEWS THAT HER HUSBAND WAS CLAIRVOYANT!

NO, I WON'T TELL YOU  
WHO'LL BE PRESIDENT  
NEXT YEAR! CAN'T YOU  
SEE WHAT A THREAT  
THAT WOULD BE TO  
OUR GOVERNMENT?

I'M SATISFIED YOU CAN  
SEE INTO THE FUTURE,  
SIR! SOME OF THE THINGS  
YOU TOLD US ABOUT TODAY'S  
NEWS JUST CAME INTO THE  
PAPER BY TELETYPE!



ALL OF BRUCE BENNETT'S FORECASTS WERE  
ACCURATE! HIS FAME WAS BEGINNING  
TO SPREAD! ONLY HIS BOSS FAILED TO  
APPRECIATE BRUCE'S NEW-FOUND GIFT...

SEEMS TO ME  
YOU COULD GET  
RICH INVESTING  
IN STOCKS, BRUCE!

NO, HOWARD...  
I CAN'T FORETELL  
STOCK PRICES...  
ONLY MAJOR  
NEWS EVENTS!



BENNETT, THIS FORTUNE-  
TELLER BUSINESS IS  
DISRUPTING MY OFFICE!  
YOUR OWN WORK IS  
SUFFERING! IF YOU  
COULD AT LEAST PREDICT  
TOMORROW'S BUSINESS  
MARKET, YOU'D BE  
USEFUL TO ME!

MR. LOWRY, I'VE  
BEEN LOYAL TO YOU,  
REFUSED LUCRATIVE  
OFFERS FROM LEADING  
NEWSPAPERS! BUT  
NOW I'M GOING TO  
ACCEPT THE BEST  
OFFER!



FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, BRUCE BENNETT'S NEWS  
PREDICTIONS FOR THE TIMES-TELEGRAPH STIRRED  
UP WORLD CONTROVERSY...

YOU SURE HIT IT ON  
THE NOSE WITH THIS  
ONE, BENNETT! YOU  
IDENTIFIED THAT  
PLOTING NATION  
AS "X," BUT EVERY-  
ONE KNOWS WHICH  
COUNTRY IT IS!

EVERY DAY I CAN SEE  
DEEPER INTO "X'S"  
PLANS, FOWLER!  
THEY'RE GOING TO START  
A WAR IN THE FAR EAST,  
BUT IT WILL JUST BE  
A DISTRACTION FROM  
THEIR REAL PURPOSE!



MY ABILITY TO KNOW  
WHAT'S GOING TO  
HAPPEN LONG BEFORE  
IT DOES, IS GOING TO  
STYMIE NATION "X"!

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT  
THE PERSONAL DANGER,  
BENNETT? YOU'VE MADE  
ENEMIES ABROAD BY  
EXPOSING  
SECRET PLANS!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, FOWLER, I ALREADY  
KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME!  
I'VE ALREADY WRITTEN THE HEADLINES  
TO COVER THE EVENT! AND I'M RATHER  
PLEASED, DESPITE THE  
DANGER, BECAUSE I'M  
IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO  
BE A MAJOR NEWS ITEM!

WELL, AS  
LONG AS IT  
ISN'T ON THE  
OBITUARY  
PAGE...



LATER THAT NIGHT...

COME ALONG PEACEFULLY,  
MR. BENNETT, AND YOU'LL  
NOT BE HURT!

I'M AWARE OF  
THE OUTCOME  
OF THIS  
BUSINESS. YOU  
MIGHT AS WELL  
SAVE YOURSELVES  
THE TROUBLE!



THE  
SECRET  
AGENTS  
OF THE  
TROUBLE-  
SOME  
NATION  
DROVE  
THRU THE  
NIGHT  
WITH  
THEIR  
PRISONER...

I'M WARNING  
YOU, BENNETT!  
DON'T MAKE  
OUR TASK  
ANY MORE  
DIFFICULT!

YOUR BLUSTERING  
DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME!  
DON'T FORGET... I KNOW  
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!



SOON THE SHIP WAS WINGING ITS WAY ACROSS  
THE ATLANTIC...

AS WE NEAR THE COAST OF  
FRANCE, ONE OF THE  
MOTORS WILL CATCH FIRE!  
WE'LL LAND FOUR MILES  
OFF THE COAST OF  
NORMANDY! NOT MUCH  
USE TELLING THESE  
MEN, THOUGH...  
THEY WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME!



YOU DON'T SEEM AT ALL  
DISTURBED BY YOUR  
PREDICAMENT! MY  
COUNTRY IS NOT VERY  
KIND TO ITS POLITICAL  
PRISONERS, YOU KNOW!

YOUR COUNTRY  
ISN'T KIND TO  
ANYONE! BUT  
WE'LL NEVER REACH  
THERS!





WISHFUL THINKING, BENNET! YOUR ABILITY TO FORESEE OUR MOVE HAS MADE YOU VERY DANGEROUS! YOU'LL BE OUR PERMANENT GUEST!

YOU'RE WRONG! IN JUST FOUR AND A HALF HOURS, YOU'LL BE GUESTS OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT... ABOARD A SUBMARINE!

FOUR HOURS AND TWENTY-THREE MINUTES LATER... DAWN CAME... AND FIRE...

WE'RE GOING INTO THE OCEAN! AT LEAST YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO SPOIL MY COUNTRY'S PLANS!

YOU'RE WRONG! THE TIMES-TELEGRAPH HAS AN EXTRA ALREADY PRINTED UP, TELLING ABOUT MY RESCUE! I WROTE IT MYSELF!



AS THE PLANE HIT THE WATER...



BENNET'S NEWSPAPER HIT THE STREET WELL IN ADVANCE OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT'S REPORT OF HIS RESCUE...



NATION "X," FRUSTRATED BY BENNET'S FOREKNOWLEDGE OF HER EVERY MOVE, WAS FORCED INTO SIGNING A 100-YEAR PEACE PACT...

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT I CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE IN MY MIND ANY MORE!

TO INSURE PEACE, WE MUST KEEP IT SECRET, MR. BENNET! THE WORLD MUST CONTINUE TO THINK YOU'RE CLAIRVOYANT!



SO, IN THOSE TWO MONTHS OF "CLAIRVOYANCE," BENNET'S BRAIN HAD BROUGHT PEACE TO EARTH IN 1956! BUT LET US GO BACK TO TWO WEARY BOYS, TO JIMMY AND EDDIE, TO LEARN WHAT REALLY HAPPENED...

IT'S NO USE, EDDIE! WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE!

WE'VE BEEN READING THE HISTORY OF 1956 FOR TWO MONTHS NOW OVER THE TRANSMITTER-RECEIVER, TRYING TO CONTACT SOMEBODY FROM THE PAST...



YES, 1956 WAS THE PAST TO JIMMY AND EDDIE, FOR THEY LIVED IN ANOTHER YEAR... 1997!

YEAH, BUT IF WE DID REACH ANYBODY, HE SURE DIDN'T BOTHER ANSWERING US WITH HIS THOUGHTS! LET'S GIVE IT UP!

IT WAS ALL JUST A WASTE OF TIME!



THIS IS A TIME OF TRIAL...A TIME OF WAR! YOU'RE FIGHTING THE ARMY OF THE CONFEDERACY IN ORDER TO PRESERVE THE UNION OF OUR COUNTRY! SO STAND UP LIKE MEN! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WERE BEFORE YOU ENLISTED...BANKER, FARMER, LAWYER, SHOEMAKER! RIGHT NOW YOU'RE SOLDIERS... AND AHEAD OF YOU IS THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IF YOU'RE GOOD SOLDIERS! AHEAD OF YOU IS...

# THE TEST



AND SO EBENEZER HASTINGS, VOLUNTEER, WAS MARKED OUT FOR RIDICULE FROM HIS VERY FIRST DAY IN TRAINING CAMP...AND IT KEPT ON...

ER...SERGEANT, SIR!  
I CAN'T PUT IT BACK  
TOGETHER...

WHAT HAVE I  
DONE TO DESERVE  
THIS?



THERE WAS JUST NOTHING HE COULD LEARN TO DO WELL!

COMPANY...  
SALUTE!

OH! THAT  
EBENEZER!



LISTEN, CAN'T YOU  
DO ANYTHING?  
HOW ABOUT  
SHOOTING? CAN  
YOU DO THAT?

I'M PRETTY  
GOOD WITH  
A RIFLE...



BUT HERE TOO HE FAILED...

YOU MISSED  
BY A MILE!

I'M NOT USED  
TO THIS HERE  
TYPE OF RIFLE,  
SIR!



DON'T CALL ME SIR! HEAVEN  
HELP YOU AND US WHEN  
YOU'RE IN BATTLE, EBENEZER!



CRUDE OR SKILLED, READY OR NOT, EACH  
SOLDIER WAS CALLED TO DUTY ON THE FRONT  
WHEN THE CONFEDERATES STARTED THEIR BIG  
PUSH...

CHARGE, MEN! THIS IS THE BIG  
TEST FOR ALL OF US!



POOR EB! HE'S SUCH  
A BAD SOLDIER!  
I FEEL SORRY FOR  
THE CAP!

WELL, HE'S GETTING  
USED TO THAT GUN  
ANYWAY! WONDER  
WHAT KIND HE SHOT  
BEFORE?

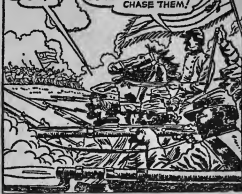


THE BATTLE WAS FIERCE ON THAT GRIM DAY, AS  
NORTHERNER TRIED TO PUSH BACK SOUTHERNER...  
AND EBENEZER HELD HIS OWN...



THEY'RE  
RETREATING,  
SIR!

GOOD! LET THEM GO,  
SERGEANT! WE'RE TOO  
DONE IN OURSELVES TO  
CHASE THEM!



GO INTO THE HILLS WITH OUR MEN, SERGEANT,  
AND REST THEM! BUT BE CAREFUL! THE  
REBELS CAN TRICK US AND SNEAK UP ON US!

WE'LL BE CAREFUL, SIR!



AND SO THE COMPANIES RETREATED TO REST  
AND KEEP WATCH FOR THE TRICKY ENEMY...

KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN!  
THEY'RE LIABLE TO SNEAK UP IN THE  
DARK!



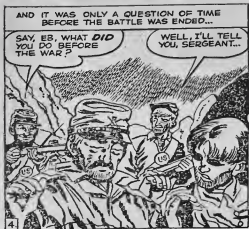
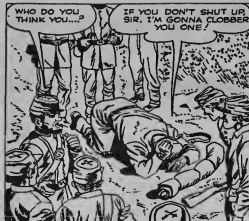
REST, MAN! THIS WAR'S NOT FOR  
YOU! YOU JUST DON'T FIT! WONDER  
WHAT HE DID IN CIVILIAN LIFE?  
MUST BE A BOOKKEEPER!



HEY! HAVE YOU  
GONE *LOCOP*?

PLEASE, SIR...  
*SHUT UP!*





COMPANION  
COMICS IN  
THIS SERIES

AVAILABLE MONTHLY

★

**SUSPENSE**

★

**SINISTER TALES**

★

**CREEPY WORLDS**

★

**SECRETS OF THE UNKNOWN**

★

**UNCANNY TALES**

★

**ASTOUNDING STORIES**

★

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW